along been known to each other and had been on terms of jocose familiarity." I did not quite seem to relish this very blunt way of cutting jokes with a new acquaintance, and rejoined in an equally rude tone. I took objection to his uncalled for familiarity and said "You seem to be no better than what I am." This very timely and befitting retort of mine proved too caustic so that the Major began to threaten me, saying "Gh, you are a bit independent. All right, I shall see what I can do for you." No sooner did he say this, than it struck him, that I was staying in the European ward. This seemed to give him a very easy advantage over me and he was not prepared to loose his chance. "Who brought you to the European Ward? Are you a Euro-pean?" he asked; and to this I answered that I was an Indian and not a European and that the late Supdt. had arranged for my stay there. Next arose the question of my dress. I was wearing private clothes at the time, as allowed by our previous Supdt. instead of what patients in the Lunatic asylum generally

wore. This seemed to attract his notice and he said, "You are wearing your home-clothing, 1 see; is this your home? You are a criminal and you must